

BOXERS AND MISSIONARIES



IN CHINA.



IN HAWAII.

COMET PARTIES ARE NOW A FASHIONABLE LOCAL FAD

The town was watching for the comet last night, and the failure on the part of the stranger aloft to keep his date might have had serious results to its alleged discoverers.

"Have you seen the comet?" is getting to be the customary greeting after dark these days.

When once the long-tailed traveller has been seen the observer changes his interrogation to "How many tails has he got?"

At the police station last night a man was brought in whose breath smelt of gin, and who staggered and looked as if he might have been drinking.

"I am not drunkish," he exclaimed.

"I have been gazing at the comet, thash all, I'm alright, alright; (confidentially) I think I'm a blooming com-

et." A case for Judge Wilcox.

The comet showed up in the southwest a little before scheduled time, and was looking well. Only one tail was visible last night, but that one was a long, bright, well-favored member prehensile, but not at the time curled. The watchers on the heights saw it and signalled the news to the lowlanders, who rushed out and rubbed heavenward, but, of course, on account of their positions, failed to see anything but a lot of very ordinary stars.

A few more contretemps of this nature will certainly engender bad blood between the comet cranks.

H. J. S. Emerson says that the comet is approaching the earth at great speed. He thinks that in a few days it will be more generally visible on account of its being higher in the heavens. It will also appear a little later every evening.

CRIMINAL TRIED TO FLOOD HAWAII WITH BOGUS MONEY

SAN FRANCISCO, May 2.—George Taylor McDonnell, one of the most notorious forgers, counterfeiters and schemers in the world, and a member of a gang that robbed the Bank of England of \$5,000,000, is a prisoner in the county jail. He was arrested in this city yesterday afternoon by Secret Service Agent Hazen, and is held on a charge of having in his possession hubs, dies and other appliances for making counterfeit money.

McDonnell started a scheme last year to flood China and the Hawaiian Islands with counterfeit dollars made from Mexican coins. The work of getting together a plant occupied several months, and during that time McDonnell interested in the scheme a well-known engraver of this city, and also another man who was to assist in passing the money.

The gang became aware that Hazen was watching their operations, and they separated for the time being, one man going to San Diego and McDon-

nell going to Vancouver, B. C. They came together again recently, and again commenced to perfect their plans for flooding the Hawaiian Islands and China with the counterfeits. Hazen watched them continually, and yesterday he placed McDonnell under arrest, first having secured from the engraver, who was interested in the scheme, a full statement of the plans of the trio, and naming McDonnell as the main actuary in the plot. Hazen suspected McDonnell of planning to leave the country, and ordered his arrest.

McDonnell has a long record as a forger and all around schemer. In 1873, together with George and Austin Bidwell and Edmund Noyes Hill, he forged checks and robbed the Bank of England of \$5,000,000. The scheme was to secure \$50,000,000, and then compromise with the bank. The four men were arrested and sentenced to life imprisonment. The two Bidwells were pardoned after serving eighteen years, and McDonnell was released in the summer of 1892, strong influence being brought to bear in his behalf.

SILVA MAY HAVE KILLED HIS WIFE

Ane Lopa Wandering Again—Army Mascot Strikes Town and is Arrested.

The police are looking for a man by the name of J. J. Silva, who resides on the Punchbowl slope.

A week ago Silva's wife, Constantine Silva, died, after having been ill only one day. Doctors Camp and Alvarez stated in the death certificate that the cause of death was placenta previa. The body was interred at Pearl City. Mrs. Silva expected shortly to become a mother.

The Portuguese are notorious gossipers, and yesterday a report was brought to the police station to the effect that some of Silva's neighbors accused him of having given his wife an unmerciful beating, and caused her death.

An officer was dispatched to find Silva, but up to last night his whereabouts had not been ascertained.

Silva is a laborer of intemperate habits, and is better known as "Beer" among his associates.

Ane Lopa, a young native woman whose sanity is doubted, was arrested yesterday and held for investigation. She was arrested a week ago while acting strangely, but was afterwards released. She will probably be committed to the insane asylum today.

A colored boy was among several others arrested for vagrancy yesterday. He said that he used to be the mascot of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, and was en route for Manila when he was seized with seasickness and compelled to stop off here on account of his health.

Capt. Flint told him that the stone-breaking gang needed a mascot, but the boy said that that was a little out of his line, and that all he wanted was a chance to ship back to Los Angeles.

Yesterday's arrests included: Louis E. Ane Lopa, investigation; John Stevens, Kapao, vagrancy; John Stevens, Kapao, investigation; James Wilk, investigation; Frank Marshall, Henry Walker, vagrancy; Pook Tal, common nuisance; J. Nawa, John Rhode, drunkennes.

Merrill, who is alleged to have been behindhand in turning over money. It was reported that Merrill was to leave yesterday for one of the other islands. Doyle was on hand at the departure of both the steamers Kinau and Mauna Loa. Although some baggage belonging to the collector was found on the Kinau, Merrill himself was nowhere. Doyle made a thorough search of the

Kinau and the Mauna Loa without success. The inference was that the much-looked for man was still in town, and Doyle was engaged up to a late hour last night in a quest for the alleged absconder.

Several people went up Pacific Heights last evening to view the comet.



T. A. LLOYD, THE NEW ROAD SUPERVISOR.

Diligently Seeking Merrill.
Chester Doyle had a hard day's work yesterday looking for Collector

Thomas A. Lloyd, Sr., the new Road Supervisor, formerly held that office. He was also Tax Collector in the time of the Monarchy. Mr. Lloyd will assume his duties on June 1st.

Large line of cooling blankets, sheets and hoods, salt sacks, toe-weights, racing bits, etc., etc., just received, and for sale by the Manufacturing Harness Company, at the corner of Fort and King streets.

ENDED IN A FIASCO

Emmeluth Did Not Stop Porto Ricans.

WERE A PRETTY HEALTHY LOT

The Member for Bedlam Leads Home Rulers on a Wild Goose Chase.

Under the Emmeluth resolution, reported elsewhere, a committee consisting of "Boss" Emmeluth, Gillilan, Kumalae, Kelikoa, Puuki and Dickey of the House, and Senators Baldwin, Russel and Kalaokalani of the Senate, left for a visit to quarantine yesterday afternoon to investigate the conditions of the Porto Ricans detained there.

Permission to visit the island was given by the Federal authorities, and soon after the committee was on its way to the pier in charge of Dr. Barrington, one of the Federal quarantine officers. The Federal launch was used to transport the committee to the quarantine wharf, where the investigation was conducted.

There was a busy scene at the dock. Streams of healthy looking Porto Ricans carrying their belongings in trunks, handbags, hankchiefs, etc., laughing and chattering with one another, passed along, seeming to have no care, and not realizing the object of the nine solicitous men composing the committee.

After some minutes had been spent by the different members of the committee in looking for something to weep over, their interest centered in "Boss" Emmeluth who, through the aid of an interpreter, was questioning some of the Porto Ricans.

"Ask that man sitting over there if he was examined for any disease," was Emmeluth's first question.

Through the interpreter, the man said that he had been.

"Ask that woman over there if she was examined," was the next question, put in excited tones.

The woman replied that she had been, and had been given some medicine, also.

"Ask them how they have been fed, and whether they have had plenty to eat or not," was the third question fired by the "Boss."

They replied they had not had anything to eat since morning, but that during their trip had been well treated and fed.

Such replies were heard from all sides, and Emmeluth, fearing he was going to be defeated in the object of his resolution, struck an attitude and shouted: "Are we going to allow these people to leave this island and allow them to scatter disease broadcast? I don't want these people to land here and become public charges." (Laughter.)

"That lies with the doctor in charge of the quarantine station to decide," answered Senator Baldwin.

Emmeluth began to rush around, trying to pick out sick people to weep over, but only one or two Porto Ricans were found in whom any traces of sickness were visible. A good many were pale looking and thin, but this was caused by the long journey they had taken and the manner in which they had been fed at home.

"They shall not leave this port in the Kinau or any other boat," he yelled.

"What authority have you to deny the right of an American citizen to land?" demanded Gillilan. "You nor anybody else can't stop these people from coming to this island, if they want to come here."

"I do not believe in letting them leave this wharf," said Emmeluth, with heat. "If the Board of Health is above the Legislature, it is time to find it out."

While the "Boss" was trying to annul the citizenship of the Porto Ricans, boat-load after boat-load was being hurried over to the Kinau, which had been held since morning in order to carry the immigrants to their destination.

Senator Baldwin finally asked the "Boss" if the resolutions gave them the power to prevent the people from going. So far as he was concerned, he could not see anything in the resolution to prevent the people from leaving if they wanted to.

Emmeluth replied that the arguments on the floor of the House on the resolution gave them that power. He tried hard to ring in a bluff on the committee in regard to the resolution, but Senator Baldwin, in his cool manner, began to question the "Boss" much to his embarrassment. The latter

(Continued on Page 2.)